

NORMAN
HOWARD



LANDS&LIFE

PEOPLE AND CHILDREN
OF
WONDERFUL LANDS



ARCTIC OCEAN

GREENLAND

ESKIMOS

RED

NORTH

INDIANS

AMERICA

RED INDIANS

PACIFIC OCEAN

ATLANTIC OCEAN

SOUTH

AMERICA

INDIANS

SAH
NIGER

ANTARCTIC

N

A MAP OF
The WORLD

Peggy Hoy.



Page 30
 Myoxvn
 Book
 80
 136 158

10 11 12 13 14 6
 16 18 26 150
 34 36 44
 47 48 57
 60 62 64
 68 70 75
 76 82 84
 91 97 99
 106 110 114
 125 132 135

**PEOPLE AND CHILDREN OF
WONDERFUL LANDS**



JAN'S MOTHER IN THE BULB FIELDS.

The tulips will make her clean rooms look very bright and cheerful,

People and Children of Wonderful Lands

BY

E. C. T. HORNIBLOW, B.Sc.(Econ.), F.R.G.S.

Pictured by NORMAN HOWARD



THE GRANT EDUCATIONAL CO. (LONDON) LTD.
3 EAGLE STREET, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, W.C.1
AND AT GLASGOW

1930

"LANDS AND LIFE"—HUMAN GEOGRAPHIES.

1. People and Children of Wonderful Lands.
2. Wonderful Travels in Wonderful Lands.
3. Our Own Lands (The British Isles).
4. The Americas.
5. The Old World. Europe and Africa (N. to S.)
Euro-Asia: Australasia.
6. Europe (including the British Isles).
7. The Modern World: Its Regions, Peoples,
and Great Nations.

10,000 printed May, 1927.

10,000 printed September, 1928.

10,000 printed September, 1929.

10,000 printed May, 1930.

Contents

Chapter	Page
1. The Negro of the Burning Sun .	7
2. With the Cowboys of the Prairie .	20
3. Red Indians	31
4. Saba's Home in the Dark, Hot Forests of the Amazon	42
5. The Laplander and the Eskimo—in the Lands of the Midnight Sun	53
6. The Land of the Pyramids—Egypt and the Desert	66
7. In Canada with the Lumbermen of the Pine Forests	81
8. The Swiss Family of the Mountains and Avalanche	88
9. The Homes of the Frizzy-Haired Cannibals of New Guinea . . .	103
10. On a Coral Island in the Sunny South Seas	109
11. The Land of the Rising Sun . . .	123
12. On a Sheep Farm in Australia—the Land of the Kangaroo	137
13. Jan of Holland—the Land of Wind- mills, Dikes, and Canals	149

To the Teacher

This book is intended as an introduction to the large world of strange lands, peoples, and animals—all of which appeal so strongly to the imagination of the young child.

To obtain the full value of the pictures and reading matter, each child should not only have a copy, but should be allowed time for “browsing” on its contents.

A double reading is suggested—

1. *The book as a whole*—in order that the young child may receive some idea of the world as a unit, and so obtain some feeling for the similarities and dissimilarities of human conditions in different parts of the world.

2. *The book read chapter by chapter*, with an attempt at the individual work suggested at the end of each. (Note especially page 30.)

By these means, the *Geography* is not only given a more lasting value, but it can serve as an interesting vehicle for *English* exercises of all kinds. Similarly, it suggests *Drawing* and *Handwork* exercises, which serve a definite purpose, are of great interest to the young child, and “educational” in the best sense of the word.

The Negro of the Burning Sun

As you will see later, I am a black man. My home is in Africa, where the sun is always very hot. That is why I do not wear many clothes.

My little sons and daughters wear none at all, when they are tiny. They would not be happy if they did.

I am very proud of all my family, with their shiny, smiling faces, and their nice, black, woolly hair?

Their teeth are white and strong, because they clean them every day. This is how they do it. A piece of twig is split at one end many times, and with this *brush* they rub their teeth very clean.

My children, their *mummie*, and myself are very happy. We have many friends, who live near us.

We do not buy our goods in shops, like you. Oh, no! My wife grows maize, and grinds it into flour. Out of this she makes a nice porridge in our large iron pot; of course, she puts in other things as well—especially plenty of *salt*. Sometimes we have meat.

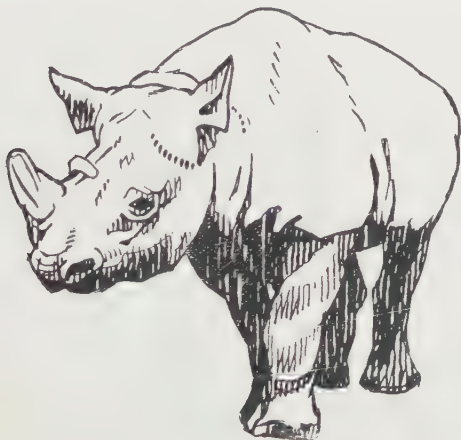
My work is to look after my cattle.

I live in the *Hot Grasslands*, where there is plenty of long grass, taller than I am. My cattle feed on the shorter and juicier grass.

At night I drive them home, so that the wild animals will not kill and eat them.

Many wild animals live near my home.

I have seen wild *elephants*. Once an elephant nearly killed me when I was hunting, but I shot him just in time. with my bow and arrow.

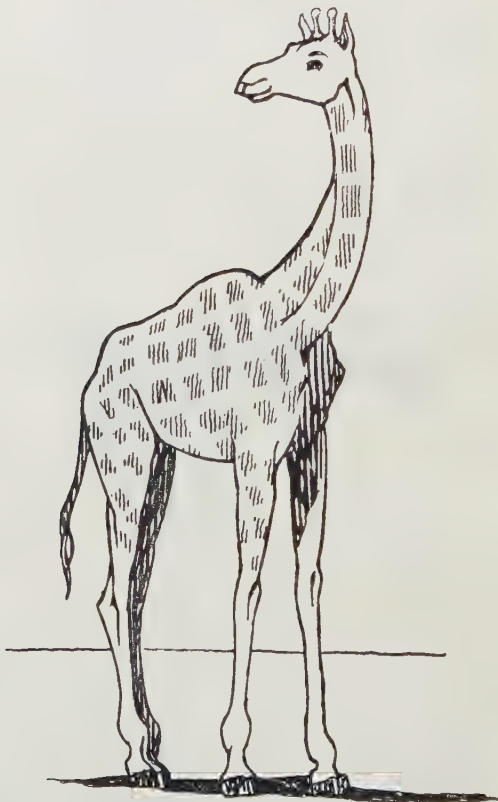


A FIERCE RHINOCEROS.

That is why I am now a rich man and have many cattle. I sold the ivory from his tusks for ever so much money. I got one hundred pounds for each tusk.

I wish I could shoot another, but elephant hunting is very dangerous and very difficult. To kill him, one

has to shoot very hard in one of his small eyes. It is no good shooting at



Why has the Giraffe such a long neck?

any other place, because his skin is inches thick—so thick that even a bullet from a gun bounces off it.

What a lovely smooth coat the *zebra* has! I have often seen a herd of these feeding on the grass, or drinking at a lonely pool.



A ZEBRA.

What other animal is it like?

I do not like the *rhinoceros*, which is very fierce. If you annoyed him, he would tear you to pieces with his one sharp, curved horn. I keep away from him. I do not like him at all!

But I love to see the tall, long-legged

giraffe, reaching up with his long neck to nibble at the young, juicy leaves of a tree.



AN AFRICAN ANTELOPE.

Herds of *antelope* also roam near my home, and I often hunt them.

Antelope meat is very nice to eat.

When I am lucky enough to shoot one of these timid animals, I invite all my friends to a feast. We stay up all night, eating, drinking, and dancing. We



THE CUNNING LEOPARD.

What animal does it remind you of?

negroes like dancing very much. The banging of a monkey-skin drum always makes me want to dance.

The *lion* and the *leopard* are no friends

of mine, because they would kill my cattle if I was not very careful.

You would like to see my house. I made it myself, with the help of my wife and children.

First, I fixed long, thin poles into the ground to make a ring. These I joined together at the top to form a dome. Over this round shape I laced thin sticks and pieces of the long, thick grass. Last of all, I thatched the top with another layer of thick grass.

I think my home looks very nice. It is very comfortable inside, for *Mummie* and the girls have made many grass mats. They also find plenty of work to do in the fields, for they grow all our food. But they always find time to play with the new-born baby, who rolls in the sun.

But I am proudest of my three sons. They love to help me look after my fine cows and bullocks. Yesterday, my youngest one took them down to the *water hole* for the first time. He is only five years old. But he *can* shout!

The best treat for my two elder sons is to go hunting with me and my friends. For their last birthdays, I made each of them a real bow and some arrows. Already they have brought home something for dinner!

But my other little son is only five. He also would like to go hunting with me. But I have told him he must first grow older, bigger, and stronger.

Yesterday he took his elder brother's bow and some arrows, and tried to shoot with them. *He almost poked out my dog's eye with one of the arrows!*

Some time ago, my brother, who is not as rich as I, came to live with me. He brought his wife and all his belongings.

The picture shows you how he arrived at my home.

He rode on an ox with a humped back and two great horns. On either side of the saddle hung all his goods in two sacks. His wife led the ox.

I have heard that in your country the woman would have had the ride, while the man would have walked! I think that would be very strange.

The boys and girls of this country love to play in the shallow river for hours and hours. That is where we get our drinking water.

Every morning, when the women and girls fill the water-pots, all the children



THE NEGRO'S HOME.

What is his wife doing? Who are the people at the back of the picture?

have great fun splashing each other in the cool water.

But if they see an *alligator*—don't they run! It is very sensible of them



AN ALLIGATOR.

to keep out of such danger. One of my friends has now only one leg. When he was a boy, he once trod on an alligator that was hiding in the muddy river. He tried to run away, but not before the beast had snapped off his right leg with one bite.

We negroes do not have many worries. We have plenty to eat, plenty of sport, and plenty of play.

We laugh and dance and sing, and are very happy.

My little son is ever so happy. He is always smiling, and I have never seen him cry.

(1) Why are the Negro children happier with no clothes on?

(2) Describe the Negro's face and head.

(3) Give the names of some wild animals that live in the land of the Negro.

(4) Why does the Negro dislike the lion?

(5) Draw a picture of the Negro's home.

(6) Say how this house was made.

(7) What games are played by the boys and girls of this land?

(8) How is the grass in this land different from that in our own land?

(9) Draw a bow and some arrows.

(10) *Make models in clay or plasticene* of the Negro's hut, his bow and arrows, or of any other things mentioned in this chapter.

With the Cowboys of the Prairie

Look at the picture on page 27. Notice the men on horseback, and how they are dressed.

They are the *Cowboys*, who live on the grassy *prairies* of America. No trees can be seen on these great plains, and there are very few fences.

What are the names of the animals in the picture? These animals live on the grass of the prairie, which stretches for many miles.

Such a large cattle farm is called a *ranch*, and the owner is called a *rancher*. Some ranchers own more than one thousand cows, bulls, and bullocks.

The *Cowboys* work for the ranchers, and often have to ride many miles each day. They look after the cattle.

These men are very strong, and we

might think them rather rough. But they are very kind to their friends, and always willing to help anyone in trouble.

You have all seen pictures of cowboys. Most of them have a woolly, sheep-skin covering on the front of their riding breeches. What a wide-brimmed hat each wears! The cowboys are very proud of their hats. They cost a lot of money. The rest of their clothes consists of a coloured shirt, open at the neck, a strong leather belt, and a pair of thick riding boots.

Cowboys are very clever riders. They can pick up a handkerchief from the ground, while riding at full speed. Many of them can ride while *standing* on a horse's back, yet holding no reins!

The men are very fond of their horses, and treat them very kindly. The horses love their masters, and will follow them anywhere.

But the young horses are very wild, and the cowboy has hard work to tame them. The first time a young, wild horse feels a man on his back, he tries hard to throw him off. He jumps high in the air and kicks up his legs. Then he stands upright on his hind legs. He *hates* to feel something on his back, and tries to get rid of it. Perhaps he will tear off as hard as he can go, and try to pitch off the cowboy by suddenly stopping.

But the cowboy never gives in. Every time he is pitched off the horse, he quickly catches it, and once again sits on its back.

His patience is rewarded, for at last the horse feels that he is mastered.

After this the cowboy and his young mount are always great friends.

Their houses are often made of logs of wood. Most of the furniture is very simple. It has been made from rough wood by the cowboys themselves, who are very clever at making all kinds of things.

The boys and girls of the prairies are very healthy, because they live so much in the fresh air.

Every boy longs to get old enough to ride the smallest horse on the ranch.

His mother always has to work very hard in this grassy land, which has very few towns and very few shops. She has to make most of the things that her family needs. But she is very pleased to make her little son a suit of clothes just like father's. You can guess how

proud the *young cowboy* will feel when he first puts it on.

As for the girls, they are very useful to mother. There is plenty of work for women and girls in this country. They like to make the men comfortable and happy after their tiring work on the prairies.

They have to make most of the clothes, bake the bread, and do all the work of the house. Then there are the chickens to look after, and the cows to be milked.

The children have never been in a town, because the ranch is many, many miles from the nearest one.

When they are old enough the boys and girls go to school. But it would seem a very funny school to you.

It even has *stables*, for most of the children have to ride many miles on

horseback to get there. I expect they have races to see who can get there first.

They love playing games, and often play the same games as you. But the boys also love to play with a *lasso*. They want to learn to throw one like the cowboys do.

A *lasso* is a long rope with a *noose* at one end.

The cowboy catches cattle and horses with this rope, by throwing the noose over the head or legs. Then there is a tug of war between the animal and the cowboy. But, as the cowboy is usually on his horse, he always wins.

Branding time is a very busy one for the cowboy, and all the people on the ranch. The cattle are lassoed, and brought to the ground. A hot iron,

with the rancher's mark on it, is then stamped on their bodies. This mark shows who owns the cattle.

One great sport of the cowboys of the prairies is to wrestle with large bulls. This is very dangerous, for the animals are very wild, and have long sharp horns.

But the cowboy is very brave. He is also very strong. He can get hold of the bull's horns and force the animal to lie down perfectly still.

You can imagine how proud the children are of their *Dad*, when he wins a prize for doing such a thing.

When the cattle are full-grown, they are driven by the cowboys to a *cattle market*, many miles away. This means a journey of many days and nights.



COWBOYS AT WORK.
What are they trying to do?

The cowboys then have to sleep out on the open prairie, round a large camp-fire. (When you see the picture on page 147 it will remind you of these cowboys.)

In the morning, after cooking their meal over the fire, they *round up* the cattle once again. Often, to keep the cattle going the right way, the cowboys on their horses ride swiftly round the edge of the herd. They shout at the tops of their voices and crack their heavy whips.

When the market town is at last reached, the cowboys are very pleased. They buy presents for their families and friends, and are glad to lie in a bed once more.

The cattle are soon sold. Many of them are taken to a large town called *Chicago*, where they are killed and turned into tinned meat.

The return journey over the prairie does not take so long.

When they get back to the ranch, the women and all the children are waiting to welcome them home.

The cowboys race towards their homes, shouting, cracking their whips, and waving their large hats. They are very pleased to be home again, and are eager to show the nice presents they have brought back.

(1) Describe the land where the Cowboys live.

(2) What is a prairie?

(3) How is a cowboy dressed?

(4) What work does a cowboy do?

Is he a *hunter* or a *herdsman*?

(5) What is a *lasso*? What use is it to the cowboy?

(6) Draw a lasso and a cowboy's hat.

(7) What happens at *branding time*?

(8) Why must the cowboy be a good horse-man?

(9) Imagine you are trying to *break-in* a young horse. Describe what happens.

(10) Draw a picture of cowboys camping for the night. (They are on their way to market.)

(11) *Make models* in clay or plasticene of anything to do with a cowboy's life.

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO THIS?

(1) *Collect as many pictures as you can* about *each* of the chapters.

(2) *Paste these pictures in a scrap-book.* Be careful to keep all pictures to do with one land in the same part of the book.

(3) By doing this you will be able to make a very nice *picture book*.

(4) When you have made a picture book like this, *print this title on the cover*—

MY OWN PICTURE BOOK OF OTHER LANDS.

Red Indians

But the prairies did not always belong to the white cowboys. Also — many years ago — other animals used to roam in great herds on the prairie.

Before the White Men came to America, these grassy prairies were the hunting grounds of men with red skins. These men were called *Red Indians*.

The Red Indians were *hunters*, and obtained most of their wants from the huge buffalo or *bison*, that roamed wild on the prairies.

How brave and fierce were these *Redskins*!

They had no horses, so hunted on foot; and only bows and arrows were used to kill the mighty bison.

But let us see how the Red Indians lived, and how they were dressed.

They were hunters; so their house was a *tent*, because it was easily carried. It was made of a few long poles, stuck in the ground, and tied at the top. Over this frame was placed a covering of bison skins. Often bright pictures, showing the brave deeds of the Indian, were painted on the outside.

Such a tent is called a *wigwam*.

The wife of a Red Indian is called a *squaw*. She has to work very hard, for the men think it would be a disgrace if they themselves did any work, except *hunting* and *fighting*. When the time for moving came, the squaw and the girls had to take down the wigwam and drag it across the prairie. Also they carried all the heavy belongings.

When the *White Men* went to America, they sold horses to the Red Indians, who soon became fine riders. These horses also saved the women much work when the camp was moved.

All the belongings were piled on a framework made with the poles of the wigwams. This was dragged slowly across the prairie *by one of the horses*. The small children had many fine rides, and—in *spite of the bumps*—were quite sorry when the journey ended.

On arriving at their new resting-place, the women unpacked the wigwams, and quickly put them up. Soon the camp-fires were burning brightly, and a hot meal was quickly cooked by these very hard-working Indian squaws.

Look at the tiny baby. He is very carefully looked after. His little cradle of bark is very comfortable. It is

lined with smooth moss. His legs and body are wrapped round very tightly with a warm blanket.



Why is this such a safe place for a Red Indian baby?

There is a hook on this cradle. His mother uses this to hang the cradle up outside her wigwam or on a tree. At other times she carries her baby, *and the cradle*, on her back.



ON THE LOOK-OUT.

They have heard a noise. What do you think it was?

The Red Indian looks a very stern man. He does not often smile. Many years ago, he used to wear a long



How a Red Indian used to dress.

coat of skin, and leather leggings that reached to his waist. His soft leather shoes were called *moccasins*.

He liked to decorate his clothes with beads and fur, and often used

porcupine quills, to make his coat and leggings look extra nice. When he hunted he carried a blanket with him.

His hair was very black and straight and long. He liked to wear a feather in it. But the chiefs wore a wonderful head-dress of brightly coloured feathers, that reached almost to the ground.

The women were dressed almost the same as the men, but their coats were longer. The children also wore clothes like their parents.

When the Red Indians were at war they had very few clothes. They painted their faces and bodies with many colours. This made them look very terrible to their enemies, to whom they were very cruel. Bows and arrows, sharp knives, and a strong hatchet called a *tomahawk* were used by these Red Indian fighters.

But other Red Indians lived in the *Cold Forests of pine trees and fir trees*. There, in winter, the ground is covered with ice and snow. These tribes hunted the furry-coated animals, whose skins make very beautiful clothes.

When the snow was on the ground, these Red Indians travelled in *sledges*, pulled by dogs. Sometimes they walked in great *snow-shoes*, made of pieces of wood, which were laced together with strips of skin.

But sledges and snow-shoes could not be used in the summer-time, when the snow and ice in the rivers had melted. A much easier way of travelling was *on the water* of the many lakes and rivers which flow through this land

The coloured picture shows you how the Red Indian goes along in his light canoe, made of the bark of the birch tree. This canoe is so light, that

often he carries it on his head, from one stream to another.

Each of the Red Indians in the picture is very clever at paddling this light canoe in very swift streams and even over waterfalls. They are both fine fishermen, and in the summer keep their families well supplied with fresh fish.

The boys and girls have great fun in trying to do the things that father and mother do.

The girls make nice little dolls dressed just like themselves, and with such tiny, soft moccasins. A fine cradle for the "baby" doll is made from plaited grass, and lined with soft moss and fur.

Their dolls' house is easily made; and, of course, it looks like a small wigwam. Often their brothers help them to make these toys.

But what the boys like most is to ride in the canoe with father, and help him fish. At other times, they are never tired of using the bows and arrows that father made for them on their last birthdays.

Years ago there were no schools for the Red Indian boys, so that they could neither read nor write. But they learnt many things about the forest and prairie, and about the habits of the wild animals, birds, and trees that lived there.

Their life was a very happy one. They were very healthy and strong, and had great fun in their games of swimming, canoeing, fishing, and shooting with the bow and arrow.

All these games helped them to grow up into strong, brave hunters.

(1) To whom did the prairies belong two hundred years ago?

(2) What use was the *bison* to the Red Indians?

(3) Draw a picture of the Red Indian's tent. Write its name underneath.

(4) Describe how this tent was made.

(5) How was a Red Indian *squaw* dressed?

(6) What kind of animals are hunted in the *cold forests* of pine and fir trees?

(7) How did the Indian travel when the snow was on the ground?

(8) Draw a picture of an Indian canoe.

(9) Make up a story about the two Red Indians in the coloured picture.

(10) Imagine you are a Red Indian boy or girl. Then say what games you like to play best.

(11) Draw a tomahawk, a bow and some arrows, and an Indian head-dress.

(12) Make a model of a Red Indian camp, by the banks of a river.

Saba's Home in the Dark, Hot Forests of the Amazon

The story of the Red Indian of the Cold Forest showed us what people do in a country where it is always cold in winter. We are now going to visit a land where it is *always very hot*. It is hot in winter, as well as in summer.

In such a land as this there lives a little dark-skinned boy whose name is Saba. He lives near the banks of the largest river in the world. It is the River Amazon.

Now, in this very hot land, it is *nearly always raining*. That is why huge trees and plants of all kinds grow so quickly.

A great, thick forest spreads for many, many miles, and through it the

mighty River Amazon flows in all directions.

This forest is a wonderful place. It is so large that no one could live long enough to go all over it. Also, it is so thick, with great trees bound together by matted creepers and ferns, that no one can get far into it. It is a *forest of mystery*.

The branches and leaves join overhead and form a kind of high roof, which keeps out the strong rays of the sun. Great creepers, as thick as a man's arm, twine round everything, and hang in long chains from the tall branches. Yet many strange, sweet-smelling flowers grow there.

But this *Hot, Wet Forest* is very dark and dismal. In many places it is very swampy, and is always hot and steamy.

One day, our little friend Saba was walking in the edge of the forest.

Suddenly a great snake swiftly glided past him. Such snakes are so large that they could easily swallow a man.

You can guess how quiet Saba kept. How glad he was when the huge snake slid away into the thick ferns!



This snake is so large that it could easily swallow you.

This little chap then stopped for a few moments, to look at some funny little *monkeys*, who were playing high up in the trees. They were swinging from tree to tree, and made a lot of noise, as if they were talking to each other.

Millions of brightly coloured *butter-*

flies and *insects* flew over the lovely flowers, and in between the hanging creepers.

At last Saba came to the edge of a muddy pool. He walked very carefully, for in these swampy pools many wild creatures live. As well as *tigers* and *crocodiles*, there are fierce



One day, a white traveller went bathing alone in one of these pools. *He was never seen again.* The fish had cut him to pieces with the sharp spikes on their backs. Then they ate him.

If this man had told the natives that he was going to bathe, they would have warned him against these terrible fish.

Other fish, only a foot long, have teeth as sharp as razors. Each of them could bite a great piece of flesh out of a man with one bite.



IN THE HOT, WET FOREST OF AMERICA.

Saba followed the edge of the dark pool, until he came to a narrow path, which led into the heart of the forest. By this time he was feeling hungry, so he ran quickly along the path—towards *home*!

At last he came to a large *clearing*, where many children were playing, and where stood one *enormous* house.

All the people in this part of the forest live happily together in this *one* house. It looks like a great haystack. It is made of long poles, cut from the forest, and tied together with strong creepers. This wooden framework is thatched, first with split bamboo rods, and then with palm leaves.

A wonderful house is Saba's home, for it holds about two hundred men, women, and children!

Such a house is called a *maloka*. It is very dark inside, for there are no

windows. Each family has its own place in this large, dark house. A smoking fire burns in the middle, and the air is so thick that it would make you cough. But this smoke is very useful, as it keeps away the *mosquitoes*.

The ground around the hut is used for growing food. Pineapples, sweet potatoes, sugar cane, and many other tasty things are grown there.

The women and girls do all this work in the fields. But the men and boys hunt animals for food in the forest, and they can catch plenty of fish in the swampy pools.

So you can see that, where Saba lives, the people have plenty to eat, and a strong house that keeps out the rain. But I do not think *you* would like to live in such a hot, steamy place. It would make you feel very tired.



COLLECTING RAW RUBBER FROM RUBBER TREES.

To-day, many of the natives work for the white men in collecting raw rubber. *Raw rubber* is the sap of the rubber tree, which grows in these hot, wet forests

The picture shows you how this sap is collected. Cuts are made in the trunk of the tree, and a small can is tied underneath each cut. In this way the raw rubber runs into the can.

It seems strange to think that the rubber of your rubber ball once grew near Saba's home.

When a traveller wishes to go into this dark forest, he pays some of the natives to show him the way. But there are *no roads*, and so all his belongings have to be carried on the heads of the natives.

Very heavy loads are taken in this way. Each man carries a large bundle holding tents, poles, pots and

pans, clothes, guns, boxes, food and medicine.

Sometimes the traveller gets very tired, or becomes too ill to walk. He is then carried by the natives in a hammock slung on poles. This hammock is often shaded by a covering that keeps off any glare from the poor white man.

He is not used to the hot, steamy air of the Amazon Forest. And the bites from the *mosquitoes* have made him very ill.

We all hope he soon gets better.

(1) Give the name of the largest river in the world.

(2) Is it always hot at Saba's home?

(3) Does it rain very much in this part of the world?

(4) Say why such a thick forest grows in this land.

(5) Describe a walk through this *Hot, Wet Forest*.

(6) What creatures live in this forest?

- (7) What kind of creatures live in the pools?
- (8) Make a model of a *maloka*.
- (9) What work is done by Saba's father?
- (10) What kind of work is done by the women?
- (11) Show, by a drawing, how *rubber* is obtained from the rubber tree.

The Laplander and the Eskimo in the *Land of the Midnight Sun*

Our big, round world is such a wonderful place!

We have just seen that the Indians of the River Amazon live in a hot forest, where it is nearly always raining. But, at the very same time, there are other people who live where it is *never warm*, and where it *never rains*!

Such people are those who live in the *Land of Ice and Snow*. Both land and sea are frozen for the greater part of the year.

But plants and vegetables will not grow in ice and snow, and so most of the food of these people must be obtained from animals. That is why the people of these frozen lands must be either *herdsmen* or *hunters*.

Lapland, in the North of Europe, is this kind of country. The people are called *Laplanders*.

There the *reindeer* is *the* great help.

The Laplanders use this animal to carry people and goods from place to place, in *sledges*. It drags the sledges over the snowy ground or along the river, which is nearly always frozen.

What lovely horns it has!

But the lands where reindeer live are not covered so thickly with snow as some places farther North. Because of this, the reindeer are able to scratch away the snow and to find a nice feed of *moss* beneath it.

Moss is the only thing that can grow in such a cold land.

Where there is plenty of moss, the Laplanders keep *herds* of hundreds of reindeer. But, when the moss has all been eaten, the owners of the

reindeer pack up, and drive their herds to another place where more food can be found.

As the Laplander often moves from place to place, his house must be one that can easily go with him.

It is a *tent*, made of poles joined at the top and covered with reindeer skin. Whose house does this remind you of?

You can nearly always tell when the Laplander is at home, for outside his tent will be seen his sledge, and the reindeer which drag it along.

The reindeer is a very useful animal in other ways. It gives *milk* from which *cheese* can be made. And, if other food is hard to get, the Laplander can always kill one of them. and eat the nice *flesh*.

Very little is wasted in these cold countries. The *skin* of the reindeer is very, very useful. Most of the clothes, as well as the tents, are made of this warm skin.

Even the *horns* and *bones* are used as handles for tools, such as knives and whips. And the *sinews* are used as thread, to sew the skins when turning them into clothes.

Now you are beginning to see how useful the reindeer is to the Laplander.

The Laplander's sledge is made very strong, and the shape of the front makes it look something like a boat. Around their necks the reindeer have collars, to which is fastened the leather harness. On this collar and harness are hung many small bells. These make a merry jingle as the sledge races

across the frozen snow. *The reins are tied to the animals' horns.*

Everyone is kept very busy in these countries of ice and snow. Even the



FUN IN THE LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN.

children soon have to learn to help. There are no schools where they can learn to read and play games.

But in spite of this, these children

have plenty of good fun with each other. The boy is very proud when his father lets him hold the reins of the sledge. He longs to go hunting with father, who shoots the white, furry animals that are sometimes seen.

The girls always stay at home and help mother to clean up the tent, cook the food, mend the skin clothes, and mind the baby!

In winter they all live in a low house made of wood, earth, mud, and snow. It would be too cold to live in their tent.

On one of these winter nights, a kind father carves his daughter a fine doll from a piece of wood or a piece of horn. Then the girl is kept very busy making tiny garments for her new baby doll. Of course, all the doll's clothes are made of skin or fur.

The Eskimo

In some of the *Cold Lands* the snow falls much thicker. No reindeer can live there, because there is no moss.

But animals such as the *seal* and *walrus* live in the sea, while the mighty *Polar bear* is a terror on the land to man and beast.

These colder lands are the lands of the *Eskimo*. In summer he uses a tent like the Laplander. But in winter this would be too cold, so he builds a much warmer house for himself and family. Can you guess what it is made of? Here is a picture of it. Look at the tunnel which leads to the inside.

This house is made of ice and snow!

That does not sound as if it would be very warm, does it? But the ice-hut of the Eskimo is very snug. It is kept warm by an *oil-lamp* made

of stone. These round houses of ice get so hot inside that the Eskimos always take off most of their clothes when they are going to stay in for the night.



AN ESKIMO'S HOME—AND FAMILY.

See how the mother carries her baby. Where are the dogs that draw the sledge?

A very strange land is this *Land of Ice and Snow*, where people keep warm in houses made of ice! Another strange thing is that, in winter, the *night time* lasts for over three months. Fancy there being no *day time* for three months!

But in summer just the opposite happens. Then the sun never sets for three months, and so it is always *day time*—even at bedtime!

What a strange land! Because of this, the land of the Laplander and the land of the Eskimo are sometimes called *The Land of the Midnight Sun*.

Look again at the picture of the Eskimo family outside their ice-house. The father has just returned from hunting a seal or a walrus. You can see that he has a sledge like the Laplander. But he does not use reindeer to drag it.

The great help to the Eskimo is the *dog*, and *not* the reindeer.

These woolly-coated dogs are rather wild, and do not like to be handled. If you tried to stroke one it would try to bite you. But they are very strong,

and can run very fast with the sledge over the smooth ice and snow. They can even sleep in the snow, because they have such thick, woolly coats.

Often a dozen dogs will be used, one behind the other, to pull the sledge. No reins are used. They are guided by the driver's voice, or by the cracks of his long whip.

In summer the Eskimo goes hunting in a *canoe* made of skins. In the picture you can see how cold it is—*even in summer*. Also, you can see the seals that he hopes to catch. I wonder if he caught them! What do you think?

The Eskimo keeps alive by *hunting and fishing*. The seal and walrus are the most useful animals to him. The *flesh* gives him and his family their



SUMMER-TIME IN ESKIMO-LAND!

In winter this water is frozen hard, and the Eskimo travels over it
in his sledge.

food, the *skin* is made into warm clothes, while some of the *oil* is used to keep the lamp alight. Without this lamp the whole family would soon die.



A WALRUS.

He is a wonderful swimmer, but very clumsy on land. Why?

When you think of the Laplander and the Eskimo, you can easily see that their lives are very much the same. This is because they live in the same kind of land—the *Land of Ice and Snow*.

But let us get quickly away from this frozen land. It is too cold for British boys and girls.

(1) Do many plants grow in the *Lands of Ice and Snow*?

(2) What animal is the great help to the Laplander?

(3) How does this animal help the Laplander?

(4) Draw a picture of the Laplander's summer house.

(5) How does the Laplander get food for himself and his family?

(6) Draw a picture of the ice-house of the Eskimo.

(7) What three animals are of most use to the Eskimo?

(8) Why are these cold lands called the *Lands of the Midnight Sun*?

(9) Make up a story about the picture on page 63.

(10) What use is the seal to the Eskimo?

(11) Draw a picture of a sledge, a spear, a whip, and an Eskimo's canoe.

(12) Make a model in clay of an Eskimo's home. Place a sledge with 6 dogs outside the hut.

The Land of the Pyramids—Egypt and the Desert

A very different place is Egypt, the land that you read of in the Bible.

It is sunny and warm, and many things can grow there. This is because of the great *River Nile*, that flows through the land.

Once a year this river has a great flood. The water overflows the banks and covers all the fields on either side.

The people of Egypt are very pleased with this. They would be very sorry if no floods came; for, when the water drains off the fields, a layer of mud is left behind. In this soil many things will grow.

But all plants must have water, and it very seldom rains in Egypt. So the people must get the water from the great River Nile.

In some parts they have dug hundreds of channels, into which the water from the river runs. In other parts, the water is taken from the river in buckets, and poured on to the dry land.

Rice is grown in many parts of Egypt. This plant wants a lot of water, for the rice seeds will only grow in fields that are flooded. This means that the people who look after the rice have to paddle all day up to their ankles.

Cotton is another thing that some of the people of Egypt grow. The best cotton in the world grows there.

Many, many people live in this land of Egypt, or the *Land of the Pharaohs*, as it is sometimes called. But, if it were not for the water from the River Nile, nothing would grow, and so very few people would be able to live

there. It would be a *desert*, like the land on either side of it.

Another name given to Egypt is the *Land of the Pyramids*. As the picture tells you, these Pyramids are great buildings of stone. They were built thousands of years ago.

You remember that at the time of Moses, the Jews lived in Egypt. But King Pharaoh made them work as slaves. They had to make the bricks to build these mighty Pyramids.

These buildings are wonderfully made, and there is a secret door to most of them. The great Pharaohs, who lived thousands of years ago, were buried in them. All their wonderful jewels were also buried with them in these great pyramids.

Many of their bodies have been found; and, although they have been



THE WONDERFUL PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT—
BUILT IN THE DESERT.

dead so many years, they can still be recognised. These dead bodies are called *Mummies*. Your parents or teachers will tell you more about them if you ask.



THE SPHINX.

Ask them also about the strange statue of stone that you see in this picture. It has the head of a man, and the legs and body of a lion. It is called *The Sphinx*.

The pictures of the Pyramids and the Sphinx show you that they were built in the desert, where nothing but yellow, gritty sand can be seen.

If you were going from the River Nile to the Pyramids, you would ride on a donkey. But, if you wanted to go far into the desert, you would ride on a *camel*.

The camel is one of the strangest of animals. Look at its funny face, its hump, and its long, thin legs!

Would you like to have a ride on one?

Before you can get on its back, it will have to kneel down. Once you are seated, it rises on to its four legs. You are high up in the air, and feel you are going to fall. The camel *wants* to upset you! It first tries to bite your legs, and then tries its hardest to jerk you off its back on to the ground. *It often succeeds!*

It is a very bad-tempered animal, and makes funny grunts and groans when it is angry.

Travellers say that all the beating in the world will not make a camel do a thing, if it does not want to.

One day, a certain camel thought its master had given it too much to carry. So it lay down on the sand, and grunted and groaned at its owner. It would *not* get up!

But the master knew a lot about camels. He went to the many parcels on the camel's back, and *pretended* to take one off. At this the camel thought it had got its own way. So it got up at once, and quickly started off!

This little story shows you what funny creatures camels are.

But the desert people could not do

without them, for many reasons. *Look at the camel's big feet.* They are like huge pads of rubber, and so can travel very easily over the sand without sinking. The *horse* is not much use in the desert, because its hard hoofs sink into the soft sand.

Now, *what do you think the hump of the camel is for?*

In this strange hump water is stored; and, because of this, the camel can go without a drink for many days. Isn't that wonderful?

Water is so scarce in the hot, sandy desert that the Arabs, who wander there, always carry their water with them. They carry it in *bags* made of camel's skin. Many people have died in the desert, because they had used up all the water in their water skins, and could not get any more.

In the picture of the Pyramids can be seen the leaders of a band of *Bedouin Arabs*, who are travelling across the desert. Behind them is a long string of camels, laden with goods. Often more than one hundred camels travel in this way—one behind the other, in a long, thin line. Such a long string of camels is called a *caravan*.

One of the camels near the end of the caravan has a closed, woollen case on its back, like a huge balloon of cloth. Some important person must be inside it, for the camel is a costly one, and is decorated with fine trappings. Also, one of the chiefs is walking by its side. You will never guess who is inside this strange carriage!

It is the chief's wife. She is covered in, because the ladies in this country are not allowed to be seen by other men.

When not riding like this, they always wear a long veil.



AN ARAB FAMILY—ENCAMPED FOR THE NIGHT.

What is the name of the tree?

Notice the thick, woollen clothes of the Arab chief, and the great hood he wears. He has a brown, handsome face, and dark, piercing eyes.

His caravan is travelling in the early morning, because it is the coolest part of the day.

When the Arabs of the desert rest for the night, they put up their tents of poles covered with blankets and skins. Then they have a good meal.

Dates are the most useful food to the desert man. These dates grow on the tall *date-palm*. Look well at a picture which shows one. Notice how the leaves and fruit bunch together.

At all places in the desert where water is found, these tall date-palms grow.

Travellers know all such places. They always stop at them to fill up their water-skins, and to buy fresh dates from the people who live there.

Such a place is called an *OASIS*. To the tired traveller an oasis seems a lovely spot, with its shining pool, its green grass, and its waving date palms. His eyes feel very sore after



A STREET IN A SMALL TOWN AT A LARGE OASIS.

Why do desert men wear such thick clothes ?

gazing at nothing but blazing, yellow sand for so many days. In the oasis he will stay for some time. His Arab friends and their camels will also be very glad of a rest in the cool shade.

At a large oasis there is sometimes a small town. The picture shows you the main street in such a town. It also shows you very clearly what kind of clothes are worn by the desert man.

You can see that the roofs of the houses are flat. Can you guess why? Often, people *sleep on the roof* in this land. Do the people in our land ever sleep on the roofs of their houses? If not, why don't they?

(1) Tell any story that you have heard about the River Nile.

(2) Why are the people of Egypt pleased when the River Nile has a flood?

(3) How do plants in Egypt get water—when they are growing?



SUNSET ON THE BANKS OF THE NILE.

How cool and peaceful this looks

(4) Give the names of two very useful things which grow in this land.

(5) Make a drawing of the Pyramids.

(6) Who built the Pyramids? What were they used for?

(7) What animal is most useful to the people of the desert?

(8) How is this animal so useful?

(9) Draw a picture of an Arab tent.

(10) What is an oasis? What important tree grows in an oasis?

(11) In the oasis the roofs of the houses are flat. Give the reason for this.

(12) *Make a model* of the Pyramids.

(13) *Make a model* of a small oasis. Don't forget the date-palms.

(14) Make up a story about a small boy who tried to have a ride on a camel.

Collect as many pictures as you can to do with the last two chapters.

In Canada with the Lumbermen of the Pine Forests

We have read something about the Red Indians of the Prairie in another chapter. They lived in wigwams with their *squaws* and *children*, and hunted the *bison* on the grass lands.

But many Red Indians lived farther North, in a much colder country. This land is covered with a great forest of tall pine-trees. In winter the ground is hidden by many feet of snow.

Before the *White Men* went to this land, called Canada, many Red Indians lived in this forest. They hunted the furry animals that live there.

Can you guess what the clothes of these Red Indians were often made of?

The furs of these animals sell for a lot of money. That is why many

white men came to hunt them, and still hunt them to-day.

Many years ago, some white men from our own country went to this land of forests. They made up their minds to live there always.

But they had to work very, very hard before they could make a home for themselves and for their families. The Red Indians were a great worry to them.

To-day, many strong British people work in these pine forests at cutting down the trees. Most of the scaffold poles and the tall masts of the ships that you have seen came from these *Cold Forests* of Canada.

The picture shows you some of these *Lumbermen* working very hard. *Winter* is the time for cutting down the trees.

After such a mighty tree is felled, the branches are chopped off. Then the



IN CANADA--WITH THE LUMBERMEN.

long, straight trunk is dragged to the frozen river near by.

Hundreds of these trunks are dragged there to wait for the *Spring*. Sometimes a huge raft is made of thousands of these trunks all tied together. On this raft a hut is built. All this kind of work is done in Winter, when the ground and the river are frozen hard.

But when Spring-time comes, the icy covering on the river begins to break up and melt. Soon, great masses of ice begin to move slowly down stream.

At this time of the year, the *lumbermen* no longer cut trees. They go down to the river, and drag the tree trunks into the water. These float for many miles down to the *saw-mills*. There they are cut into planks, or trimmed into poles.

Some of the men use *the big raft* to



ON THE WAY TO THE SAW-MILLS.
These men have just removed a "jam."

follow these logs. Now you can see why they built a hut on it, for many days must be spent on the water, before they arrive at the saw-mill.

How would *you* like to spend a week on this raft with these lumbermen?

But life on the river is sometimes very dangerous. Instead of floating gently down stream, the logs often get jammed together. Then they begin to pile up in a great heap.

When this happens, the men on the raft jump on to the moving logs. With a long pole they push away those that are causing the *jam*.

It is a wonderful sight to see them balancing on these great logs. They jump from one to the other, pushing and digging at the log that is causing all the trouble.

Sometimes they get a good wetting in the icy-cold water. But warm

blankets and a hot drink prevent them from getting ill.

You can guess how pleased they are when their long journey has ended! They will rest and enjoy themselves in the town for a time; and then they will return to their homes in the lonely pine-forests.

(1) Why are the forests of pine trees and fir trees called the *Cold Forests*?

(2) What kind of animals are hunted in these forests?

(3) What work is done by a *lumberman*?

(4) At what time of the year are the trees cut down? Why?

(5) What happens to the felled trees in Spring?

(6) Draw a picture of hundreds of logs floating down a river.

(7) What happens to these logs when they get to the end of their journey?

(8) Make up a story of a lumberman who had an accident while trying to remove a *jam* of logs.

(9) Draw a picture of a lumberman's wooden hut in Winter. (Use crayons.)

(10) Make a model showing how the trunks of the trees are dragged to the river in Winter.

The Swiss Family of the Mountains and Avalanche

These children have a very different life from that of the children of the Lumbermen. They live amongst the *mountains*, and their parents *look after cattle*. Their home is in one of the beautiful valleys of *Switzerland*, high up among the mountains.

How would you like to live in such a wonderful land? But these children are quite used to the many beautiful scenes of their own country.

Distant snow-capped *mountains*, rushing *waterfalls*, blue *lakes*, wooded and grassy slopes are all they have ever seen. The longest journey they have ever made was to see their uncle, who lives in the next valley. *It took them nearly all day to get there*, because they had to walk.

The picture shows you that their house is built near a forest of pine-trees and fir-trees. From this forest their father cut down the trees that he used for building the upper part of this nice clean house. The bottom part is made of stone. I wonder if you can guess what the stones on the roof are for?

The father of these Swiss children has over twenty cows. He looks after them very carefully.

In winter the whole land is covered with thick, white snow. The animals could not go out into this. Even if they did, they would find nothing to eat.

So they have to stay at home. The stone part of the house is used as *stables* and *barns* for these cows in winter. The stables are at the back of the house. A Swiss boy is never

surprised at night, if he hears a cow mooing in the stable—underneath his bedroom !

The chief food of the animals, in winter, is *hay*. This is dried grass. So you can guess that grass is very precious to these mountain people. They gather it in summer, and save it for the winter. A Swiss man will even climb to very dangerous places, in order to cut a few handfuls of grass. All this grass is dried into hay, and added to the winter store in the barns.

Now *Dad* is very clever at making all kinds of things *out of wood*. For the smaller things he uses only a sharp knife.

In winter, when the nights are long, he often makes many wooden toys.

His children play with some of these, but most of them he sells. I dare say that you have bought some of them in the shops of *Our Own Land*.



WOODEN TOYS CARVED IN SWITZERLAND.

Have you ever seen any toys like these in the shops?

Dolls, Noah's arks, work-boxes for the girls, and wooden animals of all kinds are all made by the clever Swiss father.

His little sons watch him carefully when he is making them, for they want to grow up as clever as *Dad*. The best present you could give to a

Swiss boy about your own age would be a pocket knife with two sharp blades. I expect that one of the first things he would try to make would be a wooden doll, for his younger sister. She, also, is very clever with her fingers.

But, *in summer*, everything is changed. The cows are taken higher up the mountains to the rich meadows of thick, green grass. They stay there all the summer, and do not return until the snow comes once again.

Now these mountain meadows are a long distance from the stone and wooden house. So, on their grassy slopes, *father* builds another cottage—all made of wood. The whole family go with him to live in this cool summer house.

The rich, green grass of these Alpine meadows makes the cows give

thick, creamy milk. From this milk the best butter and cheese are made. Most of the *tinned milk* in your shops also came from the milk of these



WHAT IS THIS?

fine cows of Switzerland. Now, how many of you have ever bought a packet of chocolate, on which these words are printed?

SWISS MILK CHOCOLATE

It seems strange to think that these packets came all the way from Switzerland, the land of mountains; and stranger still to think that the

chocolate was made from the milk of the cows that feed on the Alpine meadows!



DO YOU LIKE CHOCOLATE?

Have you ever tasted these?

An *Alp* is the name given to one of those large, grassy meadows, which lie on the slopes of many of the Swiss mountains.

Switzerland is such a beautiful country of mountains, valleys, rivers, and lakes, that many people from other parts of the world go there for a holiday in the summer.

Then, the father of our Swiss children

shows them the way up the mountains. He is called a *guide*.

In one of the pictures you can see that the mountain tops are still covered with snow, although it is summer time.

Every day, the "*guide*" leads a party of visitors over this ice and snow. He is the only man who knows the way.

It is very dangerous to climb these high mountains. People could easily get lost in the snow or fall into a deep hole in the ice.

Often, when he is taking a party of visitors up a steep place, they have *to follow one behind the other*. The guide leads the way, and cuts steps in the ice for their feet.

As well as this, the whole party is joined together by a thick rope tied round each of their waists. Then, if one slips over an edge, the others can



TO THE RESCUE.

Make up a story, telling how this man was lost in the snow, then say how his life was saved by the St. Bernard dog.

pull him up again. In this way he is saved from being smashed to pieces on the rocks below.

I am sure that you have all heard of "*St. Bernard*" dogs. These mountains of Switzerland are their home. They were first used by the monks of the monastery of St. Bernard.

These dogs are taught to find travellers who are lost in the snow. When a dog finds a man who is lost, this is how he helps him. First, the man takes a drink of brandy from the small barrel which hangs from the dog's neck. After this, the good "*St. Bernard*" runs off to his masters, and leads them to where the poor man is lying.

Very tenderly the monks carry him to the monastery, put him into a warm bed, and treat him so kindly, that he soon gets quite well.



THE HOME OF THE SWISS FAMILY—
and the end of a perfect day.

These boys and girls have just returned home, after a day's fun in the snow.

This shows you what splendid animals these St. Bernard dogs are.

The one in the picture looks as if it would be a fine playmate, doesn't it?

Sometimes a tiny Swiss girl or boy has a ride on its back. It is very big and strong, and loves all children.

What fun the Swiss children have in winter, when all the meadows are covered with a thick, white carpet of snow !

"Tobogganing" is the great sport. Two or three children lie face downwards on the toboggan. Then, away it goes—sliding swiftly down a steep bank of snow.

Sometimes it tips up. Then all the children are pitched out, head over heels, into the soft snow. They think this is great fun, for they never get hurt.

Look at the coloured picture and notice the boy by the side of the tree. He has a pair of "*ski*" on his feet. All the Swiss men use these for going quickly over the snow. But it is rather hard to learn to use them.

As the red sun sinks, the children run off to their stone and wooden homes. The toboggans and sledges are dragged behind them. Mother is ready with some hot tea and cakes, for she knows that their play has made them very hungry.

After tea they soon settle down near the blazing fire of logs.

The wind whistles and howls round their house. Perhaps, now, it is snowing hard. They try to forget what would happen to all of them if an *avalanche* occurred,

It is so nice to be indoors, near the big fire, on a night like this!

Grandmamma is there too. All the children are looking up at her, as if expecting something nice.

They are waiting for her to tell them a story. She knows ever so many wonderful tales, which sound like a fairy tale book. Many of these are about the dark pine woods near their house.

Grandma soon makes them shiver, when she tells some thrilling stories of the wild animals, witches, and fairies, who used to live in the forest a long time ago.

After this, it is rather hard for mother to get them to bed. But, at last, they are tucked up snugly in the cool, white sheets, and are soon dreaming of the stories that grandma has told them.

(1) What is milk chocolate made of?

(2) Why is milk chocolate and condensed milk made in Switzerland?

(3) Draw a picture of a Swiss house in winter. (Use crayons, and don't forget to put in the mountains.)

(4) What is an *Alp*?

(5) What food do the cattle have in winter?

(6) Why do people go to Switzerland for their holidays?

(7) Draw a picture of people climbing up a mountain.

(8) Make up a story about yourself and a St. Bernard dog.

(9) Draw a toboggan, a pair of ice skates, and a pair of ski.

(10) Tell one of the stories that the Swiss grandma told to her grandchildren one cold winter's night.

(11) *Make a model* in clay of some Swiss children tobogganing.

The Frizzy-Haired Cannibals of New Guinea

What a lot of hair this man has!
The people of this land are very proud



This man is very proud of his hair, and spends much time on it.

of their huge mops of frizzy hair. The larger and thicker they grow, the prouder they are. These mops are often propped up with bamboo sticks on which large feathers are tied.

How would you like to wear a long bone or shell through the middle of your nose? Many of these people always wear one of these things. The longer it is the prouder they are! Yet it never seems to get in the way of the wearer.

The home of these people is in one of the biggest islands in the world.

What a strange house they live in! It is very large—larger than the biggest school that was ever built.

The whole of one tribe lives in this large house. That means that there are more than one hundred men and women, and perhaps more than two hundred children—all living in the same house!

It reminds us of Saba's home, that we read of in Chapter 4.

This huge building is made of wood, and has a thick, thatched roof.

It is built on posts driven into the ground. To get into it, the natives have to climb up steep steps. In one part of this large house the tribe keeps many ugly images, which they think are mighty *gods*. Other rooms hold many spears, arrows, and thick wooden clubs, for these people are very fond of fighting other tribes.

Once they were *cannibals*. This means that they *ate* the flesh of men and women. But they always kept the heads of those who were their enemies. These heads they hung up, to show how brave they were, and the man who had the largest number was the most important man.

That is why these men are sometimes called the *Head-hunters* of New Guinea.

Now, perhaps, you can see why they



THE PEOPLE WHO LIVE IN TREES.

Where are the owners of the house that has no ladder hanging down?

all live together, and why their houses are built *on piles*, and are often built in the water.

They do these things so that they can easily defend themselves against their enemies.

But all the houses of this land are not large like this.

Some are stranger still. They are built on the top of a tall tree—just like the nest of a bird. Most of these houses are very well made, and have thatched roofs. To get into their house, the father, mother, and children have to climb up a very shaky ladder. The sides of this ladder are made of rope, with pieces of cane, tied to the rope, to act as steps.

At night this ladder is always pulled up, so that no one can get in.

I should not like to live in a house like this. Would you?

(1) What is a cannibal?

(2) Make a drawing of one of their very large houses—built on piles.

(3) Why do so many people live in the one large house?

(4) Draw a picture of one of the *tree-houses*. (Don't forget the ladder.)

(5) Why do these people wear bones or shells in their noses?

(6) Say why you would not like to live with these people.

(7) Make a model of a tall tree. Then build a *tree-house* on the top of it. Don't forget the ladder.

(8) Why do these people build their houses in the trees?

On a Coral Island in the Sunny South Seas

Let us take a ship from New Guinea and sail out into *the largest ocean in the world*. After some days we should come to one of the many small islands, which seem to grow up out of these sunny South Seas.

We are going to land on one of these islands, so that we can see what the people are like, and what they are doing.

As we get near, we see tall *palms*, with their large bunches of leaves waving in the breeze.

Our ship anchors before it gets too close to the shore, so that, now, we can get a better view of the island.

What are those dark-skinned people doing on the beach?

They are pushing a large canoe out

into the sea. They run with it through the foamy waves that are breaking on the shore.

Now they jump in, and are paddling



A SOUTH SEA ISLANDER IN HIS CANOE.

this long canoe out to our ship. On reaching the ship, the leader asks us if we wish to go ashore.

Of course we do! So we climb into the canoe. Then away pull the South Sea Islanders, with a shout and a song.



RIDING THE SURF IN THE SUNNY SOUTH SEAS.

Can you see what helps to balance the canoe?

Fixed to one side of the boat is a strange framework. This acts as a balance to stop the canoe from being easily upturned.

Suddenly we find the boat cutting into a great wave. The spray splashes all round us, and wets us to the skin. But, almost at once, we are in calm water again, and nearly on the shore.

This fine ride through the big wave near the shore is known as *riding the surf*. The natives are very clever with their canoes. If they were not, the canoes would be upset and smashed to pieces on the rocks.

The dark children of this island love playing and swimming in the water, which is always warm. They are never tired of *surf-riding*. But for *their* game they use a small, flat-bottomed boat. It is great fun, and

very exciting to have such a fine ride, and to feel oneself being swept rapidly along, on the top of a high, foamy wave.

We are now at the shore, and ready to land. The natives jump into the shallow water, and quickly drag the boat on to the sandy beach. They do not mind getting wet, because the water and the weather are always so nice and warm. Besides that—as you can see—they have not many clothes to get wet.

What a lovely place this coral island is! A bright, clear sky and the gently waving palms are reflected in the deep-blue waters of the sea. It seems so peaceful and beautiful.

The fine, smooth, sandy beach is shining in the dazzling sun. You boys and girls would love to stay and play here—the sand is so white and smooth and warm.

Some native children are playing on these sands, while others run with many splashes into the shallow water. How happy they are! Not one of them is wearing any clothes.

Those on the beach are playing a game of ball, but, instead of a rubber one, they are using one made of coconut fibre.

Coconuts come from the lovely palm trees that we can see waving in the breeze. Hundreds of these trees grow on all the South Sea islands, and help to make them look very beautiful.

Look at that native boy climbing up the tall tree. He has a rope tied round his waist and round the tree. His bare feet are placed in the small steps, one above the other, that have been cut into the trunk.

In his mouth he carries a sharp



A FIGHT FOR LIFE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.

knife. When he gets to the great bunch of leaves, he sees a fine bunch of coconuts. With his sharp knife he cuts off one or two, and quickly comes down the tree.

These coconuts are not ripe, for they are quite green. But, with a sharp cut, he slices off the top and begins to drink the contents. If you tried such a drink, you would think it delightful. Such a milky, fizzing liquid, and, strange to say, *as cold as ice!*

The coconut tree is very valuable to these South Sea Islanders. When the nuts are ripe they take them from the trees, break open the shell, and let the white *kernel* dry in the sun.

When the next ship comes in, the captain will buy the large heap of dried coconuts and take it away with him to *Our Own Land*.

From this dried coconut kernel useful *oils* are squeezed. These help to make most of the *margarine* and most of the *soaps* that are used in our own country. The natives use the *fibre* of the outer case for making mats and ropes.

Most of these South Sea Islanders—men, women, boys, and girls—are wonderful swimmers.

Even the babies soon learn to swim, for, when they are only a few months old, the mother *throws them into the water*, so that they can get used to it.

You can hardly imagine your mother doing that to your baby, can you?

But these native mothers love their babies just as well. If the baby kicks and struggles very hard to get ashore, the mother and father are very pleased.

They say he will grow up into a strong and brave man.

Another baby might sink! Then the carefully watching mother quickly dives into the water, and brings him to shore. She nurses him very tenderly, *but throws him into the water again the next day!* He soon learns to swim, and loves playing in the sea water, which is never cold.

That is why these natives seem to be able to swim like fishes. They can stay under the water much longer than the best white swimmer.

Many of them dive to the bottom of the sea for the *pearl oysters* that live in these warm waters.

The bottom of the sea, here, is a very wonderful and beautiful place, where all the colours of the rainbow can be seen. Lovely coloured *sponges* and

strange plants grow on the bottom, and many coloured *corals* of all shapes are to be found. In and out of these swim fishes and creatures of all colours, shapes, and sizes.

But the *pearl diver* has to be on the watch for his great enemy—the *shark*. This is a nasty, cruel creature. With one bite of its large jaws it could cut the native in half.

When diving after pearls, *two* natives usually take a canoe a little way from the shore. Then one begins diving.

The water is so clear that you would be able to see his body crawling along the bottom. He seems to stay down there a long time; but, at last, he kicks himself to the top of the water, and shows a handful of oyster shells.

These shells are then opened. Some-

times one of them contains a precious jewel—a bright, shining, milky-white *pearl*, that glistens in the bright sunshine.

How pleased the two divers are ! With this one pearl they will be able to get enough food for some months, and there will be no need for them to work until all the money is spent.

But they are not lucky like this every day !

The empty oyster shells are also sold. Their smooth, pearly insides are made into many beautiful things. I expect you have seen some of them in the shops.

But white men often pay the natives to dive for them. Then they lend the native a *diving suit*. While wearing this suit, the diver can stay under water a long time, and load up many baskets with oyster shells.

One day, a diver in these South Seas had a great fight with a horrible creature called an *octopus*. The picture shows you what it looks like. It has a huge, round, soft body, with horrible, large, stary eyes, and *ever so many long arms*. These strong arms it wound round the diver.

Luckily for the poor diver, his friends in the boat above saw that there was a struggle under the water. Quickly they pulled up the long rope, and dragged the diver to the surface. The octopus was still twined round the man, and *would not let go!*

The people on the boat soon killed the horrible creature, and quickly took off the heavy diving suit from the diver.

They were only just in time. The poor man was almost choked, because the *air pipe* had got twisted in the struggle.

But he soon got well; and, to-day, he likes to tell his children the story of the wicked octopus, and how it nearly had him for its dinner, at the bottom of the beautiful sea.

- (1) Draw a picture of a coconut-palm tree.
- (2) What is *riding the surf*?
- (3) How is coral made?
- (4) Of what use are the coconuts to these people of the South Seas?
- (5) Of what use is the coconut to British people?
- (6) Describe the bottom of these beautiful South Seas.
- (7) Draw a picture of a South Sea canoe.
- (8) Why do these people dive for oyster shells?
- (9) Make up a story of a diver's adventure in the South Seas.
- (10) Draw a nice string of pearls, with the largest in the middle and the smallest at each end.
- (11) Make models of the boats in this chapter.
- (12) Make models of any other things mentioned in this chapter.

The Land of the Rising Sun

Japan is often called the *Land of the Rising Sun*, because the sun rises there many hours before it rises in *Our Own Land*. Even the flag of the Japanese people is like a rising sun, sending out its rays in all directions.

Look at the picture of the Japanese children. Notice the way they are dressed, and what they look like.

The boys and girls are very much like their parents. All of them have yellowish-brown faces that seem rather flat. Their hair is always very black and straight and shiny, and their black eyes usually seem to slant upwards a little.

No one ever grows very tall in Japan.

Even the clothes of the boys and girls seem the same as those of their parents.

The only difference between very young boys and girls is that the boys always wear *yellow* while the girls wear *red*.

How well-behaved the Japanese boys and girls are! They are taught to be always very polite, and they are always very quiet. But they are also very happy children, and enjoy themselves.

A boy's fifth birthday is a great day for him. For the first time he begins to wear *a pair of trousers*. He feels quite a man!

Little girls always have the tops of their heads shaved quite smooth, until they are three years old. I expect some of you have seen Japanese dolls like this.

Girls in every land love dolls. But in Japan there is a special holiday called the *Feast of Dolls*.

On this day the children are allowed to see the dolls that belonged to their



JAPANESE CHILDREN.

The dresses are made of silk.

mothers, grandmothers, and great-grandmothers. Some of these dolls are very, very old, and are treated

with great care by the grown-ups. The girls are not allowed to play with them, in case they get broken.

Let us look at a Japanese house. If you looked carefully you would see that the framework is made of *bamboo* posts, which hold up a thatched roof. The rest of the house seems to be made of frames of bamboo poles covered with oiled *paper*.

Fancy living in a paper house!

But there is a very good reason for this. Many *earthquakes* occur in Japan. It would be foolish to build strong houses of brick and stone, when an earthquake might happen on any day. Besides that, falling bricks and pieces of stone would kill people more easily than bamboo poles and paper!

You can see that the Japanese are very sensible and very clever.

The Japanese love *fresh air* and *sunlight*; and so, in the daytime, the whole front of the house is always open. But at night, a frame of oiled paper is fastened over this opening.

If you peeped inside a Japanese house in the daytime, you would see only *one large room*—very clean, and almost empty. Perhaps the only things in the room would be a very pretty vase filled with flowers, and some brightly-coloured cushions on the floor.

The Japanese never have much furniture, and do not use chairs and tables and beds, like we do. They prefer *to sit on the floor*.

When it is time to sleep, they lie on the floor, on a soft mattress. That does not sound too bad, but fancy having a pillow made of a block of wood!

In the mornings, the first thing to do is to roll up all the beds and pack them away, out of sight.

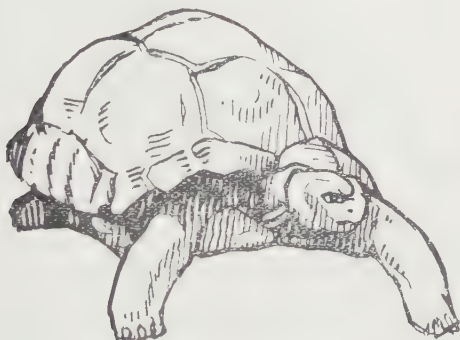
No one ever wears boots or shoes inside the house. Only thick, white socks are worn. They look like thick, white gloves, for there is a special place for the big toe. Japanese houses are always very clean and fresh.

The Japanese are very kind to their friends and have many *tea-parties*. Both Japanese men and women, as well as the children, love a tea-party. The children are always extra well-behaved when friends visit them.

Let us look more carefully at their clothes. They are made of silk, and have very pretty flowers on them. Nearly everyone in Japan carries a fan,

and the ladies are always fluttering their fans to and fro.

The large comb in the hair of a Japanese lady is often made of



THE TORTOISE CARRIES ITS HOUSE ON ITS BACK.

This shell is made into many beautiful things.

tortoise-shell. Huge *tortoises* live in Japan, and some of them are hundreds of years old.

If you were in the one large room of a Japanese house you would see *slots* in the ceiling and floor. At night, paper-covered screens are fixed in these slots. In this way, the one large

room of the day-time is turned into three or four bedrooms.

As the Japanese think it is very unlucky to sleep in the dark, a small light is always kept burning in a coloured, paper lantern. *No wonder there are so many fires when an earthquake occurs.*

But houses of wood and paper are soon made, so the Japanese do not worry. The *bamboo* tree is used very much in Japan, because it grows there so easily. As you know, it is a very light wood, and is very cheap.

The Japanese are very fond of beautiful things. They love all flowers, but the one they love best is the *Chrysanthemum*.

In Spring, the gardens look lovely, with their masses of bloom from the cherry trees and plum trees. But in

Autumn, their favourite chrysanthemum is seen everywhere in gorgeous colours. This flower reminds them of



THE JAPANESE FLAG.

the flag of their country, for the petals spread out like the rays of a *Rising Sun*.

Look at the coloured picture. The man is having a fine ride, isn't he? But he does not think so, for he is used to being carried in this way.



NORMAN
HOWARD

THE SACRED MOUNTAIN OF JAPAN.
Is it Winter or Summer in this picture?

This small cart, drawn by a *coolie*, is called a *rickshaw*. A coolie can run very fast and for a long time. Notice his hat. It is like a thatched roof, for it is made of straw. But it keeps the rain off very nicely. His coat is also made of straw, so that he looks like a running straw-stack! He works very hard, but he does not earn much money.

The brother of this coolie works in the *rice fields*. Often he has to stand all day in shallow water, planting the newly-grown rice shoots.

A large amount of *rice* and *fish* is eaten in this country. Very little meat can be had, because very few animals are kept.

Most of Japan is made of high, rocky mountains. The most important mountain to the Japanese is the sacred mountain in the picture.



A RIDE IN A RICKSHAW.

Every *Jap* loves this mountain, and has a picture of it in his house.

Only a small part of Japan is lowland. On this lowland, which is near the sea, the rice is grown.

But many of the people living on the coast are sturdy *fishermen*, and are used to sailing on the rough seas.

The picture shows you one of these fishermen. He lives in that small boat all the year round.

(1) Draw the flag of Japan. What things does it remind you of?

(2) Describe the face and head of a Japanese boy or girl.

(3) Find out how the babies are carried in this land.

(4) What happens to a Japanese boy when he is five years old?

(5) What happens to a Japanese girl when she is three years old?

(6) What is the *Feast of Dolls*?

(7) Make a picture of a Japanese house.

(8) Why are these houses made of wood and paper?

(9) Do you think the Japanese houses are healthy or not? Say why.

(10) Draw a Japanese fan, a Japanese sunshade, and a Japanese kite.

(11) Why are the coolie's hat and coat made of straw?

(12) Make a drawing of a *rickshaw*.

(13) Tell the story of the coloured picture.

(14) Make models of anything you have read about in this chapter. Look at pictures to see how things are made.

Use anything you like—such as clay, paper, match sticks, boxes, etc.

HAVE YOU COLLECTED MANY
PICTURES?

On a Sheep Farm in Australia— the Land of the Kangaroo

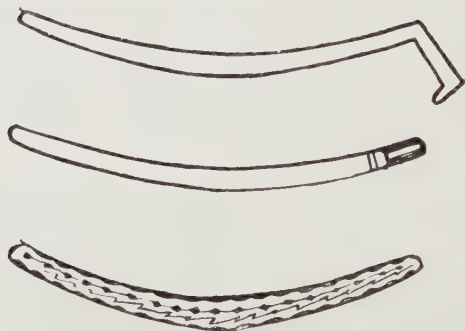
If you could dig a hole in your garden, right through the earth, you would at last find yourself on the other side of the world. You would be in *Australia*.

But you cannot get there in that way. You would have to travel on a large steamer, and go *half-way round* the world in it. Australia is such a long way from our own land, that even a very fast steamer would take over *six weeks* to get there.

Because Australia is on the other side of the world, things seem to happen just the opposite to those happening to us.

When we are *getting up* in the morning, Australian boys and girls are just *going to bed*. When it is

Summer-time in our land, it is Winter-time there. Also Christmas Day always comes in the Australian Summer-time! *Doesn't that seem strange!*



THREE KINDS OF BOOMERANG.

Before we see what some of the white men do in this strange land, perhaps you would like to know something about the *natives*.

The picture shows you that they are very ugly, have very dark skins, and wear very few clothes. And they are not very clever, for they do not know how to grow food, or how to look after animals, or how to build good houses.

Yet they are very good *hunters*, and are so clever at throwing their long spears that they can kill even *fish* with them. Now, that is a very hard thing



A NATIVE READY TO THROW HIS BOOMERANG.

to do, for, as you know, fish are very, very quick.

But the strangest weapon of these people is the *boomerang*, whose shapes you can see in the pictures. It is a

heavy, curved piece of hard wood, and is thrown at the animal or bird they are hunting.

These Australian natives can throw this boomerang in such a way that *it always comes back to the thrower*. I think that is very wonderful; don't you?

I expect you all know the name of the animal on the opposite page. Can you see her two little babies? No, you cannot, because they hid themselves in their mother's pouch as soon as they saw us! What a nice cradle for two little animals!

The *kangaroo* has two very long legs behind, but two very short ones in front. That is why she does not run like other four-legged animals.

But you should see how quickly she can get across the ground, by great jumps and springs.

Also she has something that is as good as a fifth leg to her. *It is her tail!* Notice how thick and strong it is. She can actually stand on it.



What a thick tail she has !

Which are the longer—the back legs, or the front legs ?

If you were to go near her, she would stand upright on her two long legs, *and on her tail.* Then she would fight you with her two front legs, which she uses as arms.

She could easily kill you with one whack of her strong tail.

The black men of Australia live a very miserable life. When they rest at any place, they live in small, round huts made of twigs, grass, and mud.

Most of them draw pictures on their bodies by cutting themselves with sharp knives. At certain times of the year they paint themselves with great splashes of white, red, and yellow. When painted like this, they get very wild, and do many strange dances.

I should not like to be the child of one of these people. Would you?

But, to-day, there are more white people in Australia than there are black people.

Some of these white men live on the wide *grasslands*, where very few trees

can grow. Their work is looking after sheep.

On these grasslands to-day, thousands and thousands of sheep roam, while feeding on the short grass. Perhaps, at some time, you have had, for *your dinner*, a piece of mutton from one of these sheep. Also, I expect that *your coat* was made from the wool of some of them.

When we were with the *cowboys* on the *prairies* of America, we saw that they were very busy at *branding* time. But, on a *sheep farm* in Australia one of the busiest times of the year is *shearing* time.

Then many bleats and *baas* are heard, as the sheep lose their thick, woolly coats, and shiver in the Spring air.

Poor little *baa*-lambs! How cold they must feel! But another nice woolly coat soon grows.

On some of these large sheep-farms the wool is cut off with hand shears. But on most farms the men use *electric* shears, which do the work much more



SHEEP SHEARING.

What are the men using ?

quickly. The picture shows you how this is done.

Most of these sheep farmers live in a very comfortable house made of wood. There is plenty of work for the women and the elder girls. But

as the boys grow older, they work with father, and are often out all day with the sheep, just as he is.

Sometimes the men and older boys are away from home many days. This always happens when they go to market; for they have to travel many miles on horseback before they get there.

These men of the grasslands are all fine *horsemen*, and wear riding breeches, a coloured shirt open at the neck, and a large, soft, slouch hat.

When they are going to be away from home for some time, they always carry a water-bottle, a bright-red blanket for the cold nights, and a *billy-can* in which they cook their food.

In the next picture you can see three or four of them sitting round the camp-fire at night. They have had a long day's ride in the warm sun, and are very glad of a meal and a rest.

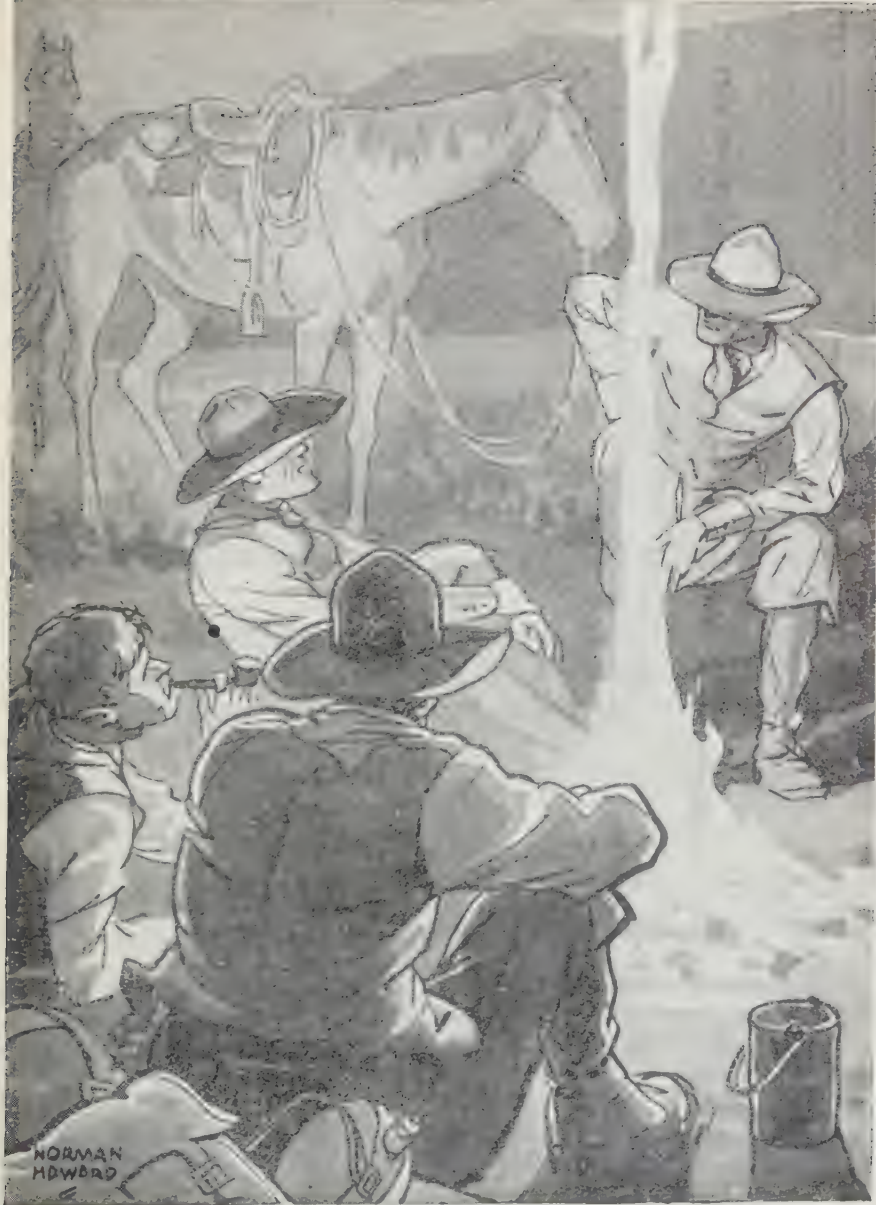
Sometimes one or two natives help to make them comfortable. In return, they are given a present of a piece of meat, and enough flour to last them for one or two days.

The life on these large sheep farms is a very lonely one for the grown-ups, as the next house is often *fifty miles away*.

But the boys and the girls enjoy themselves very much. They live a healthy, open-air life, and do not often go to school, as the nearest one is such a long way away. Their parents teach them to read and write when the day's work is done.

But when they *can* go to school, they always go on their young ponies, which are placed in the school stables until the end of the day.

How the boys and girls love to race with each other over the short grass !



A REST FOR THE NIGHT BY THE CAMP-FIRE.

They have just had a good meal, and will soon be fast asleep.

(1) What is the name of the country on the opposite side of the earth to our own land?

(2) How do the black natives of this country earn their living? Are they wanderers?

(3) Draw a native spear and a boomerang.

(4) What differences are there between a kangaroo and most other animals?

(5) What animal lives in thousands on the *grasslands* of Australia?

(6) What use is the sheep to the Australians?

(7) What use is the Australian sheep to us?

(8) Describe the dress of an Australian sheep farmer. Draw his hat.

(9) Would you like to be an Australian boy or girl? If so, say why.

(10) Make a boomerang out of clay.

(11) Make up a story about the men sitting round the camp-fire (in the picture on p. 147).

Jan of Holland—the Land of Windmills, Dikes, and Canals

We are now going to visit a land nearer home. Let us have a peep at the people and children of a country that is only a day's journey from our own.

This country has very few hills. Most of the land is so low that walls or *dikes* have been built all along the sea coast. If it were not for these *dikes*, the sea would rush in and flood this country called *Holland*.

Many years ago, a large part of Holland was under water. But clever men have taught the people how to drain off the water. In many parts rich soil is left behind after the water is pumped away. On this soil the *Dutch* people now build their houses and grow their food.

Look at the large windmill in the

picture. You will see many of these in Holland. *These windmills* are used for pumping out the water from the low lands. They are always at work.

But, as well as being a very low land, Holland has many *great rivers* running over it. The water in these rivers is often higher than the land on either side. This means that the river banks, also, must have high *dikes* built along them. If this were not done, the land would be flooded *by the rivers*.

So you can see that these Dutch people must always *be on guard against the water*—first the water from the sea, and then the water from the rivers.

Now you can understand why Holland is called the *Land of Windmills and Dikes*.

The *dikes* along the sea coast are often so very wide that houses and



JAN OF HOLLAND—IN HIS BEST CLOTHES.
What are the windmills for?

roads are built on them. You would love a ride along one of them in a motor car. On one side would be the sea, and on the other side the low fields. You would see, then, that the fields are much lower than the sea.

In many parts of Holland it is much easier to travel by water than by land. This is because there are so many *canals*. These have been made to drain the water from the very wet lands. Even in some towns there are so many canals that they are used *instead of streets*. It would seem strange to us if the baker came to our front door by boat!

Holland is a land of *canals* as well as a land of *windmills* and *dikes*.

Jan is very pleased when the winter comes, for then he has most fun.

The canals and rivers are all frozen over, so that is the time when he gets

out his skates and goes for fine runs with his friends, on the straight canals.

Some children, when skating, fix up a sail on their backs. As the wind catches this sail they have a lovely ride, and easily race every other skater on the frozen canal.

Look at the large picture again, and notice how Jan, our little Dutch boy, is dressed. He has very baggy trousers, hasn't he? And look at the patches! His parents are either not very rich or else very, very careful.

As you can see, he does not wear boots, but *wooden clogs* with upturned toes. These keep the feet much drier in such a wet land than would our leather shoes. They are also much cheaper.

Many Dutch children dance very well in these wooden clogs. They love to

make a loud clattering noise on the bare boards, when they are showing how clever they are.



DUTCH CHILDREN OUT FOR A WALK.

Now look at Jan's coat, and the shape of his hat.

Do you think he looks happy? Yes, very happy, and so does his sister. I like the shape of her hat; don't you? And what a wide skirt she has! She is wear-

ing about six more underneath it. All the women and girls in Holland do this.

Jan and his sister love to skate on the frozen canals in Winter. But, *in Summer*, their great joy is to go for a ride on the canal, in father's *barge*.

As they have always lived near the water, Jan and his sister are quite good swimmers, and love bathing.

Now look at the coloured picture of Jan's mother amongst the flowers. It is Spring-time, when all the fields are one mass of many-coloured flowers. Most fields in this part of Holland grow lovely *bulbs* of all kinds, such as daffodils, hyacinths, and tulips.

The children are very pleased when the flowers are full grown, for then they have *a special holiday*—in order to pick them. The Dutch do not want the flowers, but *only the bulbs* which

are under the ground. These bulbs are sold all over the world. I expect that the bulbs you have seen in the shops, or those that your own father planted in his garden, came from Jan's country of Holland.

Flower-picking holidays are great fun. The boys and girls have flower battles, and throw handfuls of lovely hyacinth petals at each other. They could hurt no one; could they? But wouldn't the air smell nice after such a flowery battle! . . .

In other parts of this land of wind-mills, dikes, and canals many fine cattle are kept. They live on the juicy grass of the low-lying meadows.

Our Jan's father has a farm on one of these meadows. Everybody on the farm is kept very busy. Jan's mother and elder sisters look after the

chickens, ducks, and geese, and they milk the cows.

The lovely creamy milk is taken to the dairy, and much of it is turned into butter and cheese.

You have all seen those round, red, *Dutch cheeses* in the grocer's shop. Jan's mother makes many of these.

Jan is a great help to his parents. Every morning and evening he takes out a small cart, laden with cans of milk. These he sells to his mother's customers.

You would think his milk cart was a very strange one. *It is drawn by two large dogs.* Jan and his two dogs are great friends, for he is always very kind to them.

Sometimes he gives his young sister a ride in this *dog-cart*. He likes to drive it on top of the dike, for he is very

proud to show what a good driver he is.

- (1) What is a dike?
- (2) Why are dikes built in Holland?
- (3) Draw a picture of a windmill.
- (4) What is the use of these windmills to the Dutch?
- (5) Why are there so many canals in Holland?
- (6) What are the canals used for?
- (7) Draw a picture of a Dutch boy and a Dutch girl.
- (8) Why do they wear clogs?
- (9) Describe the fun the Dutch boys and girls have in winter.
- (10) Why do the Dutch people grow bulbs?
- (11) Draw a Dutch cheese. Say how it is made.
- (12) Make as many models as you can of the things mentioned in this chapter.

DON'T FORGET YOUR OWN PICTURE BOOK.

When you have finished it, *print this title on the cover—*

MY OWN PICTURE BOOK OF OTHER LANDS.



ARCTIC OCEAN

GREENLAND

ESKIMOS

RED

NORTH

INDIANS

AMERICA

RED INDIANS

PACIFIC OCEAN

ATLANTIC OCEAN

N

SOUTH

AMERICA

INDIANS

A MAP OF
The WORLD

ANTAR



ARCTIC OCEAN

EUROPE

RUSSIA

ASIA

CHINA

INDIA

PACIFIC OCEAN

JAPANESE

ESKIMOS

ARABS

DESERT

NEGROES

PIGMIES

GO

INDIAN OCEAN

AUSTRALIA

OCEAN





KT-145-930

